



HP

HENCHMAN
PUBLISHING

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Nodwick™

YEACAR IS NO MORE!

He has ceased to be! He's
expired and gone to meet
his maker.

Bereft of
peace,
bucket, he
mortal coil.

curtain a
bleeding

VALHALLA

LESSER
OBLIVION

CLOUD 9 3/4

YEAH,
THAT
PLACE

TO HEAVENS

AVALONANDON

The Afterlife has
a Dress Code

Please Dress
Appropriately

...or is he just pining for the fjords?



Nodwick

by Aaron Williams

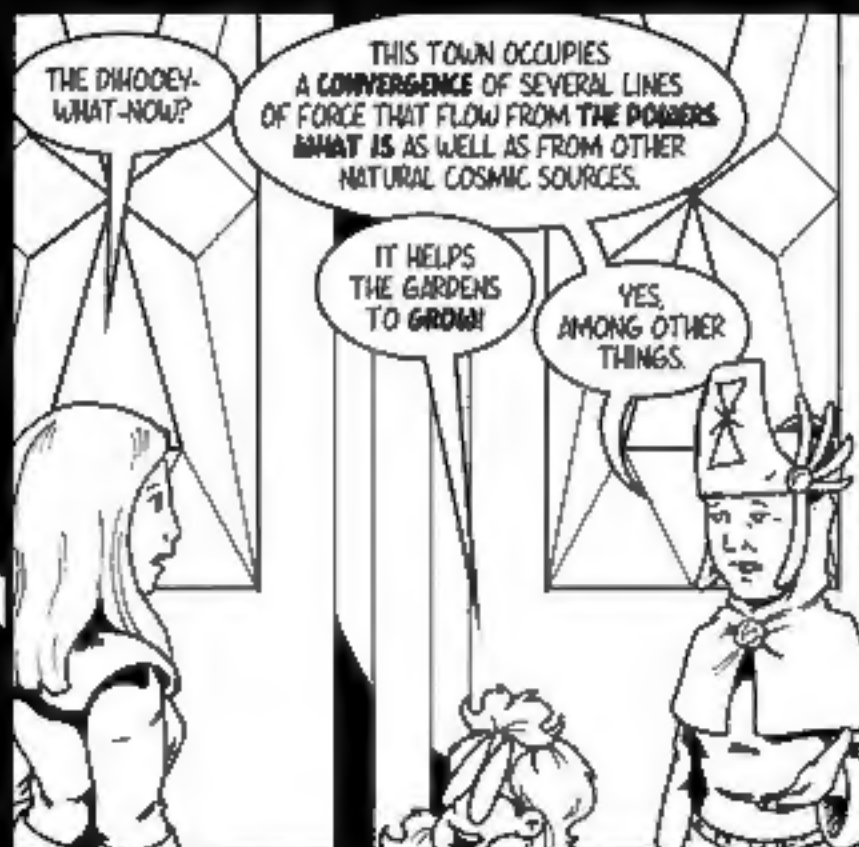


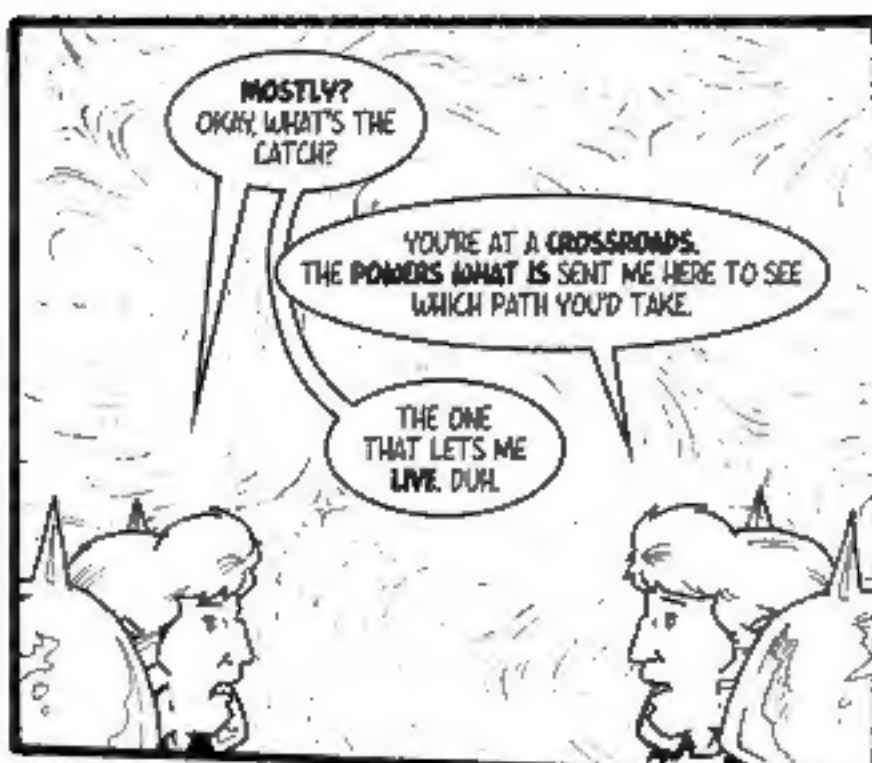
HELLO, THERE.



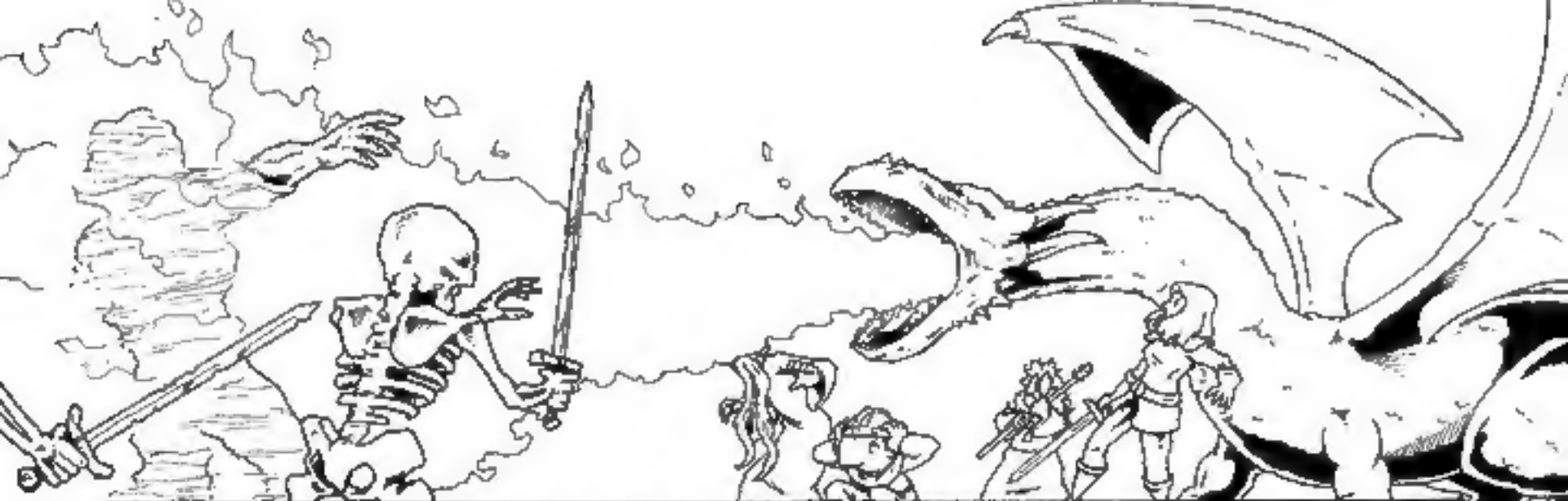












DOOM! THAT
WAS SO UNCALLED FOR!
TIME OUT FOR ALL OF
YOU!



WHY WAS HE
IMMUNE?

I DON'T THINK HE
WAS. IF WE ALL SAW SOMEONE WHO
WAS DEAD, HE PROBABLY SAW HIS
BROOD SIRE.

HE... HATES
HIS BROOD SIRE?



BROOD SIRS
FOR THIS PARTICULAR
SPECIES OF DRAGON ARE...
WELL... VICTIMS OF THEIR
GRUMPY KIDS, WHEN THEY
COME OF AGE. IT'S AN
INSTINCT THING. KIND OF
LIKE SOME SORTS OF
SPIDERS WHO—

SORRY I
ASKED.



OKAY, THE
FIRST PLACE WE SEARCH
IS THE WAREHOUSE.
LET'S GO!

LOOKS LIKE
THEY'RE GETTING
ALONG WITHOUT ME
JUST FINE.

DON'T DEPRESS
YOURSELF. YOU'RE
VERY IMPORTANT IN
THE LARGER SCHEME
OF THINGS.



THAT SOUNDS
A LOT LIKE "YOU'VE
GOT A GOOD
PERSONALITY."

WHATEVER.
WE WERE TALKING
ABOUT MONSTERS.
GOOD THING OR BAD
THING?



WELL, TO BE HONEST, IF THERE WERENT ANY MONSTERS OR DEMONS OR ANYTHING, I'D BE OUT OF A JOB.

YOU COULD ALWAYS FIGHT HUMANS. THERE ARE PLENTY OF EVIL PEOPLE.



YEAH, BUT THEY TEND TO GET YOU ARRESTED FOR BREAKING INTO THEIR CASTLES AND SWIPING THEIR STUFF, EVEN IF THEY ARE EVIL. NOBODY CARES IF YOU HAUL OFF A FROST GIANT'S COLLECTION OF GOLD SALT SHAKERS, YOU KNOW?

FROST GIANTS LIKE SALT? WOULDN'T THAT LOWER THEIR FREEZING POINT?

HUH?

FORGET IT.



SO IF YOU WERE RUNNING THE WORLD, YOU'D LEAVE MONSTERS IN AS A PART OF IT. HOW ABOUT TREES?

WHAT ABOUT TREES?

WOULD YOU CHANGE THEM, IF YOU COULD?



WHAT, YOU MEAN MAKE THEM GROW MONEY OR PRETTY GIRLS OR SOMETHING?

OR SOMETHING, YES.



WELL... I MEAN, HAVING ONE TREE THAT DID THAT MIGHT BE FUN, BUT ALL TREES?



NAH. WHAT'S THE POINT? IF EVERYONE HAD A MONEY TREE AND A GIRLIE TREE, MONEY AND GIRLS WOULDN'T BE ALL THAT SPECIAL, WOULD THEY?



NO, PROBABLY NOT. HOW ABOUT GOVERNMENTS? WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A KING OR A LORD?





HE'S... I... IT'S...



PIFFANY
WOULD BE UPSET
IF I GOT RID OF
HIM.

AH, SO WE'LL
KEEP HIM AROUND
FOR HER SAKE.

SURE,
I WOULDN'T
WANT HER
MOPING ABOUT
HIM.

SO NOW THAT
WE'VE GOTTEN OVER
THE BASIC STUFF, WHAT
WOULD YOU CHANGE, IF
YOU COULD?

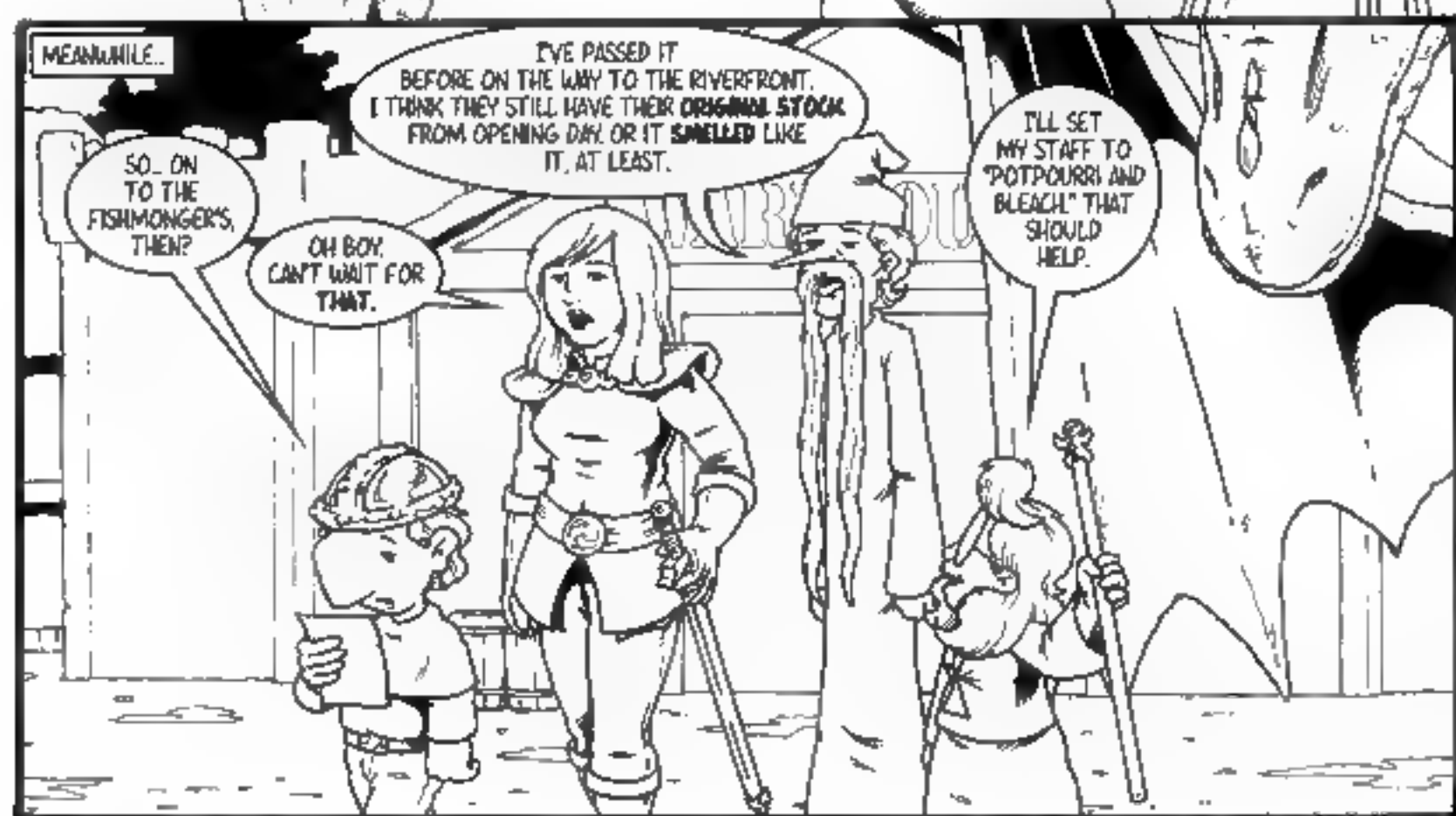


SIGH.



HUH... WELL,
I GUESS I'D MAKE ALE LESS
EXPENSIVE.

AH,
ECONOMICS!
WE GET TO USE
CHARTS!



MEANWHILE...

I'VE PASSED IT
BEFORE ON THE WAY TO THE RIVERFRONT.
I THINK THEY STILL HAVE THEIR ORIGINAL STOCK
FROM OPENING DAY OR IT SMELLED LIKE
IT, AT LEAST.

SO... ON
TO THE
FISHMONGER'S,
THEN?

OH BOY,
CAN'T WAIT FOR
THAT.

I'LL SET
MY STAFF TO
"POTPOURRI AND
BLEACH" THAT
SHOULD HELP.

HERE WE
ARE, AND—

UH, I THINK
YOU NEED TO SET YOUR
STAFF TO SOMETHING A
LITTLE MORE LETHAL,
PIFFANY.

I'LL SAY
THIS: HANGING
OUT WITH YOU
GUYS IS NEVER
BORING...

YOU DESTROYED SOME
OF MY CHILDREN. THAT WASN'T TERRIBLY
BRIGHT. I'LL BE ALL NIGHT PUTTING THEM BACK
TOGETHER AND REANIMATING THEM.

YOU'LL HAVE
TO BE PUNISHED, I'M
AFRAID.

YEAH, YEAH, YOU SHOULD'VE
BROUGHT SOME OF YOUR BONE-BUDDIES
WITH YOU. I WAS SO HOPING TO ACTUALLY
WORK UP A SWEAT TODAY.

AH, ROWEN?
THIS WOMAN ISN'T EXACTLY A
PUSH-OVER, SHE—

PREPARE TO
BE DE-MAUGHTIFIED AND HAVE YOUR
AIR FRESHENED, YOU SERVANT OF
ICKINESS!

NICE TRY, ARTAX.

FOOLS,
WHEREVER THE
DEAD LIE...

I HAVE
POWER!



MY DARK MASTER
HAS GIVEN ME POWER BEYOND MY
WORST NIGHTMARES!

I CAN CREATE
CHILDREN FROM ANYTHING THAT
NO LONGER LIVES!

OKAY, I'M
OFF SEAFOOD
FOREVER. ANYONE
GOT ANY
IDEAS?

IF I COULD
GET MY HANDS FREE,
WE'D HAVE THE WORLD'S
MOST DISGUSTING
FISH FRY.

I HOPE
YOU'RE STILL UP
TO SOME DE-
NAUGHTIFICATION,
PIFFANY!
PIFFANY!

YOUR LITTLE
HOLY GIRL IS BEING
SMOTHERED IN EVIL. MY
LARGE-NOSED INSECT. EVEN HER
INNATE GOODNESS CAN'T
OVERCOME SO MUCH
OF BAPHUMMAL'S
GLORY!



AT THAT MOMENT...

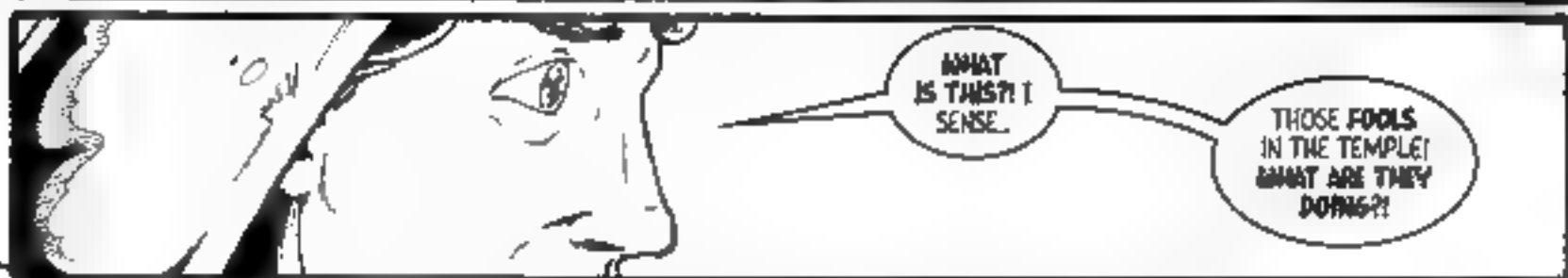
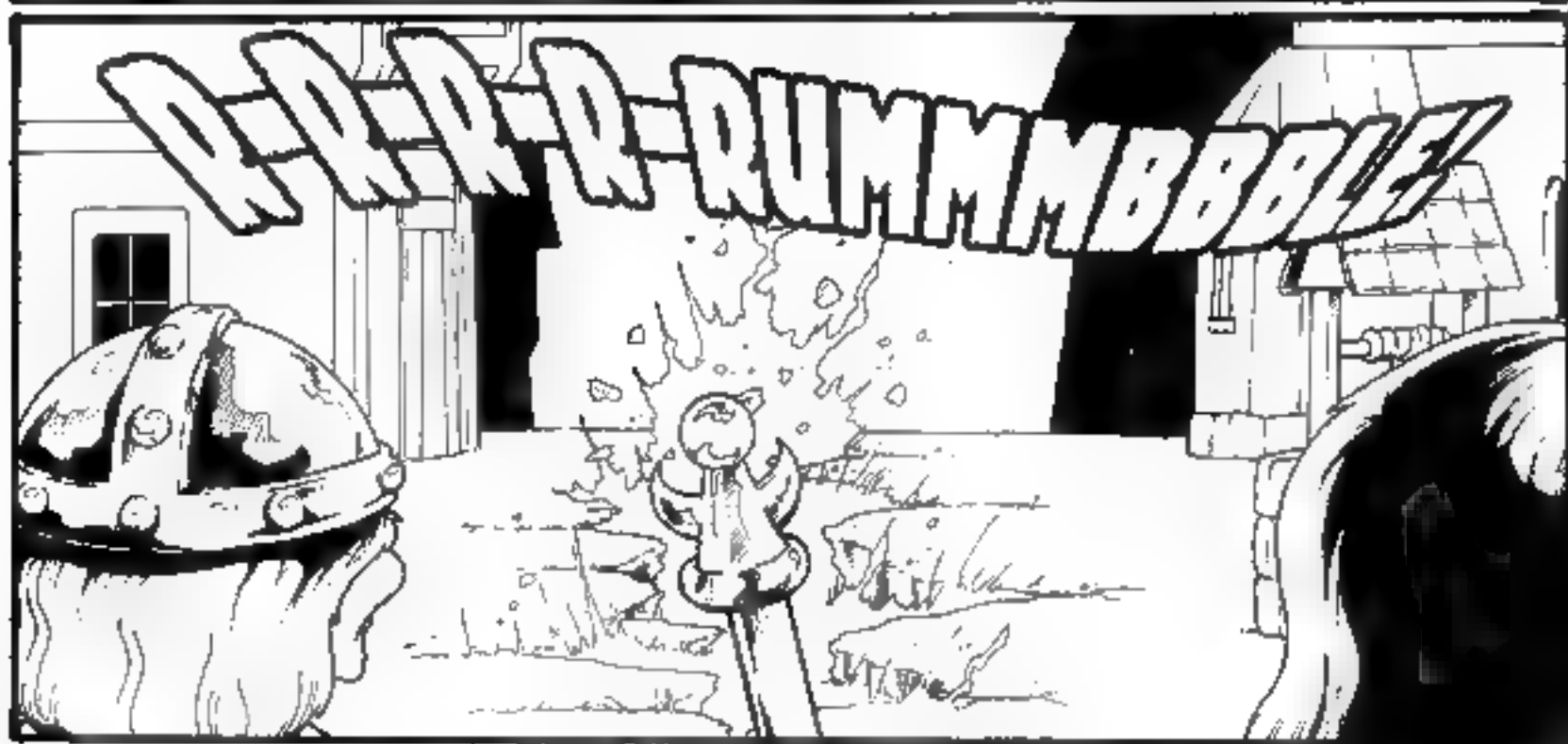
ALL IS
IN READINESS,
REVEREND
MOTHER.

VERY WELL,
EVERYONE, BEGIN YOUR
PRAYERS AND CHANTS. MAY
THE GODS FAVOR OUR
EFFORTS.

I CAN FEEL
THE NEXUS, REVEREND
MOTHER. IT MOVES
TOWARDS... EVIL.

THEN TAKE HOLD
OF IT, CHILDREN. AND PULL!
FOR ALL THAT IS HOLY AND
GOOD, PULL!





THE EARTH YAWNS WIDE AS THE FIGHT FOR THE NEXUS LEAVES OUR HEROES SUSPENDED ON A BRIDGE OF UNDEAD FISH!





GASP!

DIFFAMMY! ARE YOU OKAY?!



I THINK SO, OTHER THAN BEING COVERED IN SLIMY EVIL-YUCK AND...



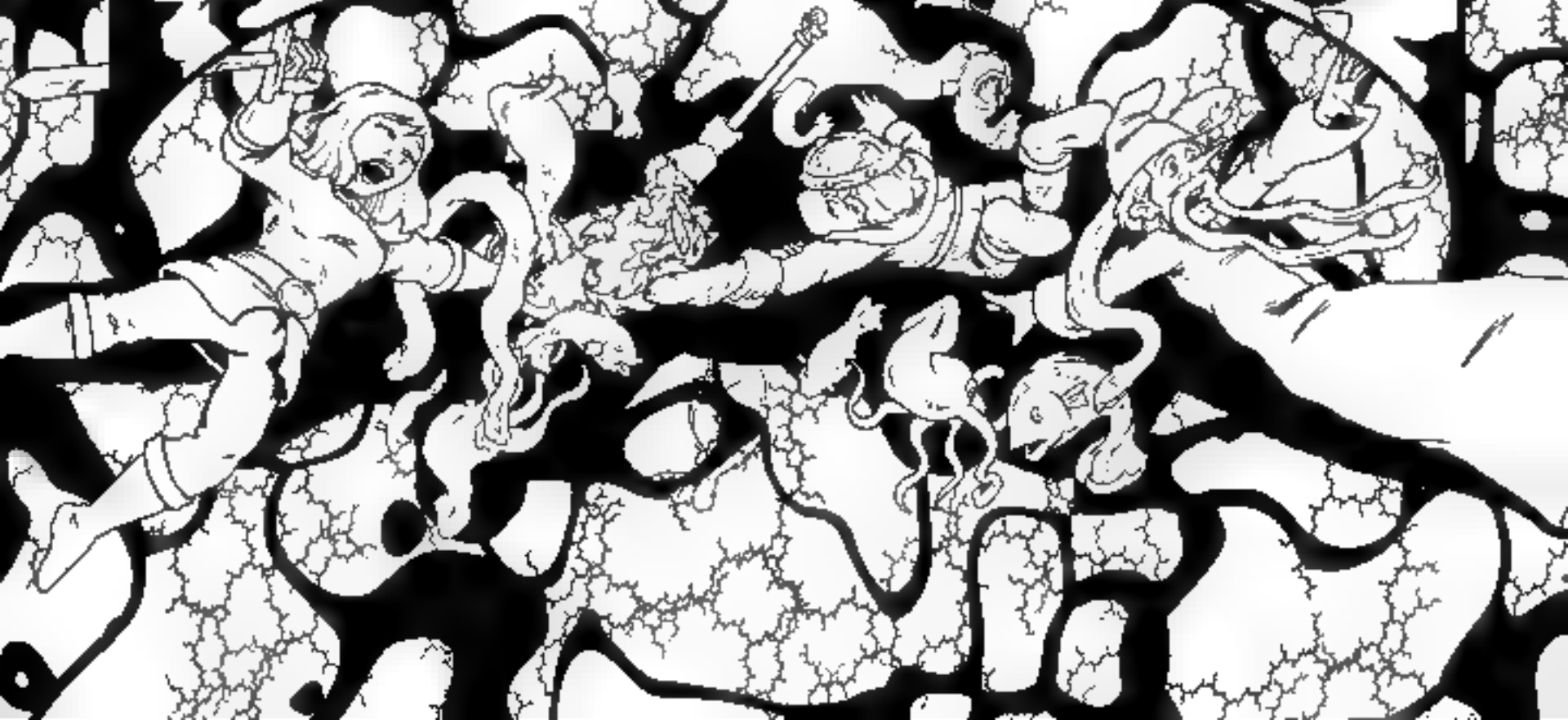
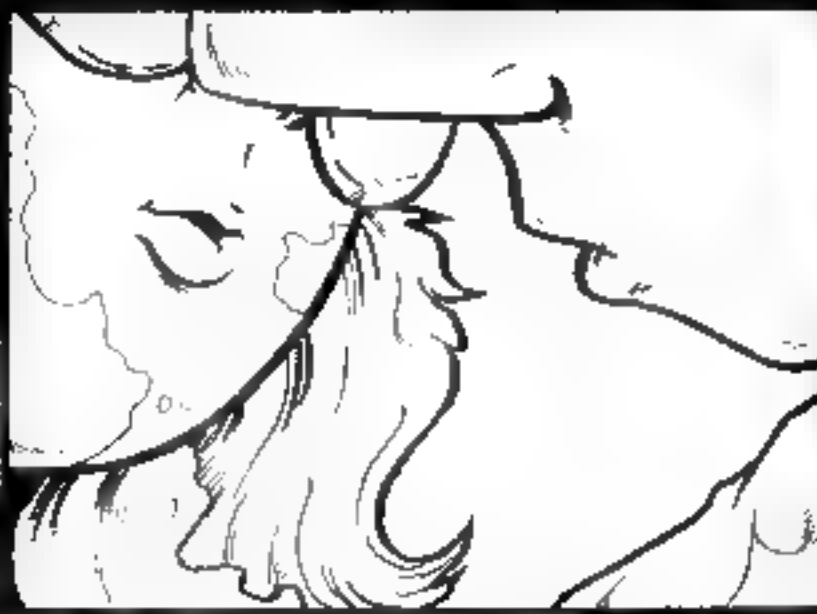
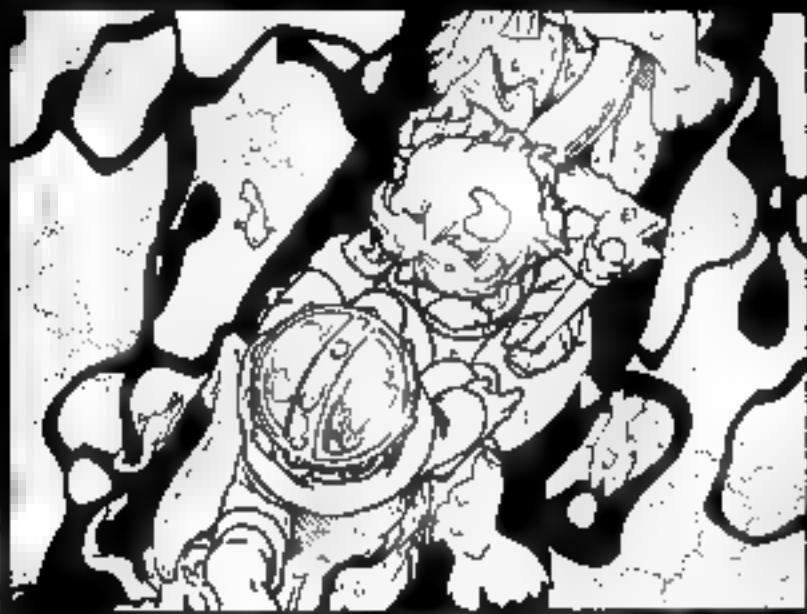
OH, THAT'S NOT GOOD.

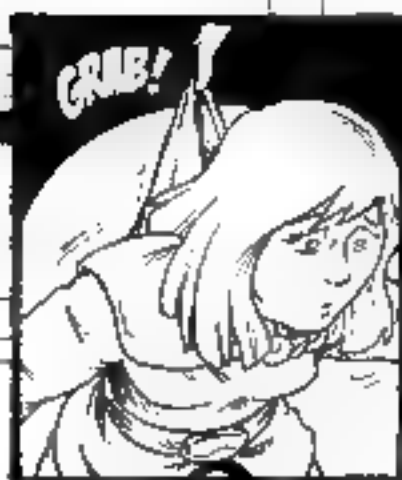


MY CHILDREN CAN DEAL WITH THESE IDIOTS.

NOW I MUST TEACH SOME BLASPHEMERS WHAT IT MEANS TO DISRUPT LORD BAPHUMNAL'S PLANS.







YOU ARE SAFE
NOW, BUT I MUST GO. OTHERS
ARE IN PERIL.





MEANWHILE...

LE... YOU WOULD DEFY BAPHUMGAL?
YOU WILL ALL BE MY CHILDREN, AND I WILL FORGIVE
YOU THEN, YES, WHEN YOU RISE ANEW, AND BECOME
TRULY BEAUTIFUL--

**THIS STUFF
IS AMAZING!**

ALL THE WATER AROUND
HERE JUST MAKES THESE THINGS FRY! IT'S
BETTER THAN SALTING SLUGS!

YOU DARE TO
HURT MY CHILDREN?! YOU
WILL JOIN THE OTHERS IN
DEATH

UH, WHAT OTHERS?

WHAT?! THIS ISN'T POSSIBLE!

WHERE
DID THEY GO?
HOW?

WHAT TRICKERY IS—?

I WILL FIND YOU
ALL AND MAKE YOU MY
UNLIVING SLAVES!

**YOU CANNOT
HIDE FROM ME
FOREVER!**



BUT HOW DID
YOU ESCAPE?

I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE.
RIGHT NOW, WE NEED TO FIND A SAFE HAVEN
TO PLAN OUR NEXT MOVE.

I KNOW
OF SUCH
A PLACE...

A PLACE
WHERE EVIL WILL
NOT THINK TO EVEN
LOOK FOR
YOU.

I HAVE LIVED
THERE FOR MANY
YEARS, MYSELF.

Heck You
Later!



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